

MYSTERY IN DEATH NOTE; NOT WRITTEN BY BOY TUCKER'S BODY NOW AT HOME



Photograph by Boston American Photographer.

TUCKER'S BODY, IN CASKET, CARRIED INTO UNDERTAKER BARTHELMES' ROOMS IN BROOKLINE

HOW TUCKER MET DEATH IN THE CHAIR

**REQUIRED THREE SHOCKS TO KILL YOUTH;
ELECTRICIAN WAS ALARMED.**

By J. Frank Davis.

Charles Louis Tucker paid with his life for the murder of Mabel Page at twelve minutes past 12 o'clock to-day, in the electric chair at the Charlestown State Prison.

It took three shocks to kill him and the amperage—or force of the electric current—had to be increased to such an extent that it taxed the capacity of the death apparatus.

Tucker went to his death bravely, without a tremor. He walked from his cell to the death chamber unassisted, the coolest man in the room. He read a short statement, asking forgiveness of those he had wronged, forgiving those who had injured him, and commending his soul to God.

He stepped into the death chair without a guiding hand, and helped the guards in so much as lay in his power. In less than a minute after he had seated himself and closed his eyes his body, stricken with 1,820 volts of electricity, was straining at the bonds that held it.

Fifty seconds later the current, having been in the meantime reduced to 250 volts, was shut off, and the prisoner felt the artery in Tucker's throat.

"Pulse still beating," he said slowly. Then, more quickly, turning to the warden, "Pulse still beating."

Again the electricity was switched on, and again the body sprang forward to its straps. Nearly another minute passed, and then, the current stopped. Dr. McLaughlin again examined the body. This time he listened at the heart. "Heart still beating," he said. "Heart still beating."

Feared a Mistake.

It is almost never necessary to give more than two shocks. The witnesses caught their breath, fear-

THREE SHOCKS NEEDED TO KILL TUCKER

FIRST SHOCK—Current turned on at 12 minutes 30 seconds after midnight. Shock continued fifty seconds.

Doctor examines Tucker and declares: "Pulse still beating." **SECOND SHOCK**—Current again switched on for fifty seconds.

Dr. McLaughlin listens at Tucker's heart. Declares: "Heart still beating."

At this point the executioner came from behind the screen which prevents him in ordinary circumstances from witnessing the death agonies of the man whom he is killing. He examined the electrodes at Tucker's head and leg, examined the chair carefully and returned behind the screen.

THIRD SHOCK—Full power of the electricity turned on this time.

Tucker officially pronounced dead at 12:19, or six and a half minutes after the first current had been applied.

MYSTERY IN NOTE READ BEFORE CHAIR

Mystery surrounds the written statement that Tucker read just before he stepped into the death chair. The young man took a piece of paper from his pocket, and in a voice that no one could understand, apparently read the contents of the following note, which he returned to his pocket and which was found there after his death:

"I hope that God will forgive me for all the wrongs I have ever done in my past life. I forgive everybody who has ever wronged me. I am at peace with my maker—may God have mercy on my soul."

Comment was made today on this note because it contains no statement of the young man's innocence. This fact was further complicated to-day by the statement by Warden Bridges that the note had disappeared, and that it was not in Tucker's handwriting.

Thomas F. Vahey, junior counsel, declared that the note was not written by Tucker.

He stated that the note was written by Tucker, and that it was not in Tucker's handwriting.

Warden Bridges Declares Handwriting Was Not That of Tucker, and Note Was Mysteriously Missing After Execution—Found Later.

The body of Charles Louis Tucker, who was electrocuted in the Charlestown State prison shortly after midnight to-day for the murder of Mabel Page, was today taken home to his mother, father and brother.

The body was taken early to-day from the prison to an undertaking establishment in Brookline. There it was embalmed and placed in a casket. The undertaker placed three pinks in the dead boy's left hand and laid a bunch of roses on his breast. Then the casket, trimmed in black cloth and silver, was taken to the home of the parents of the dead young man in Auburndale.

The body left Brookline, in charge of Adam Horle, the uncle of the dead young man, at 12:40. It reached the Tucker home at 2 o'clock. It was carried into the front room the cottage which had been prepared for its reception.

The funeral of Tucker will be at 10:30 on Thursday. Mrs. Tucker, the faithful, consent, heart-broken mother of the young man declared to-day that she could not let her boy leave the house sooner.

With Breaking Voice Says, "I Am Innocent."

In his last talk with any human being on earth, Tucker declared that he was innocent of the murder of Mabel Page. James H. Vahey, his senior counsel, who made the great fight for the life of the young man, tried to induce Tucker to confess, if he was guilty.

"This appeal was made when Tucker knew that he was about to be shocked to death in the electric chair. He knew that it was the last time that he would be able to ever look upon the face of the man who had tried so manfully to save him. Vahey cried, Tucker sobbed.

"God knows that I am innocent of the murder of Mabel Page," declared the young man in the death cell, who in a short time was to meet an awful death.

The remarkable feature of the execution was that it required three shocks to insure the death of the victim. Between the second and third applications of electricity, the electrician became worried. He left his place where he was shielded from sight of the electric chair and the boy he was killing, walked to the chair and made an examination of Tucker and the apparatus which was putting him to death.

Then he returned to the levers and putting on a greater pressure of current finished his work.

Mystery in Note.

The note, which was in the nature of a prayer, which Tucker read just before he stepped into the chair, became a mystery to-day. Warden Bridges could not find it for a time, and was under the impression that it had been taken away by some one. Later it was found. The warden declared that it was not in the handwriting of Tucker.

"I will not give out the note," said the warden. "That is I will not allow you to photograph it. It is not in Tucker's handwriting. I am of the impression that it was written by one of the Vaheys."

Thomas F. Vahey, junior counsel for Tucker, said that he saw Tucker write part of the note, and gave him a pencil with which to do it.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

TUCKER WAS UNBIDDEN TO HIS DEATH CHAIR

Called by Guards to Meet His Doom, He Refuses Their Assistance and Seems Eager to Have Terrible Ordeal Over.

How the Electric Current Was Applied to Tucker

The electric current which killed Tucker consisted of 1,820 volts. At the first application it was of 7 1/2 amperes. The second shock consisted of 10 1/2 amperes. The third time a current of 11 amperes was used. The first contact continued for eight seconds. Upon second contact the voltage was reduced to 250 volts. Full 1,820 volts measured the force of the current on its third application.

Continued from First Page.

That there was some ground for their fear was indicated instantly when the executioner came from behind the screen that hid the switchboard. He was a man experienced in electrocutions—Electrician Edwin F. Davis of Sing Sing Prison, New York.

He stepped quickly to the chair and uttered a word. He felt of the electrodes on Tucker's head, to be certain that the contact was right. He looked rapidly at the connection of the wires at level and leg. Then, turning as quickly as he could, he stepped to the switch and uttered the word "Go."

The first time the current was applied, it was of 7 1/2 amperes. The second shock consisted of 10 1/2 amperes. The third time a current of 11 amperes was used. The first contact continued for eight seconds. Upon second contact the voltage was reduced to 250 volts. Full 1,820 volts measured the force of the current on its third application.

ELECTRICIAN SCARED. The electrician was the most nervous of any person present at the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

TUCKER UNCONSCIOUS. The electrician was the most nervous of any person present at the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

READY FOR DEATH. This period passed, and as the moment of his doom approached, the prisoner looked at the electrician with a steady gaze. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

FIVE HAVE GONE. It was in the house with the electrician, through which five have gone, passed the door to the gate into the city. The electrician was the most nervous of any person present at the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

TEST DEATH CHAIR. The guards stood to one side of the room while the tests were made by means of a small testing device. The electrician was the most nervous of any person present at the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

DEATH PROCESSION. Through the little door came also the death procession. After two who were to live and one who was to die, the procession entered the room. The electrician was the most nervous of any person present at the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

WITNESSES ALL RETICENT, NERVOUS. The witnesses caught their breath, fearing that some hitch had occurred in mechanism or calculations. That there was some ground for their fear was indicated instantly when the executioner came from behind the screen that hid the switchboard. He was a man experienced in electrocutions—Electrician Edwin F. Davis of Sing Sing Prison, New York.

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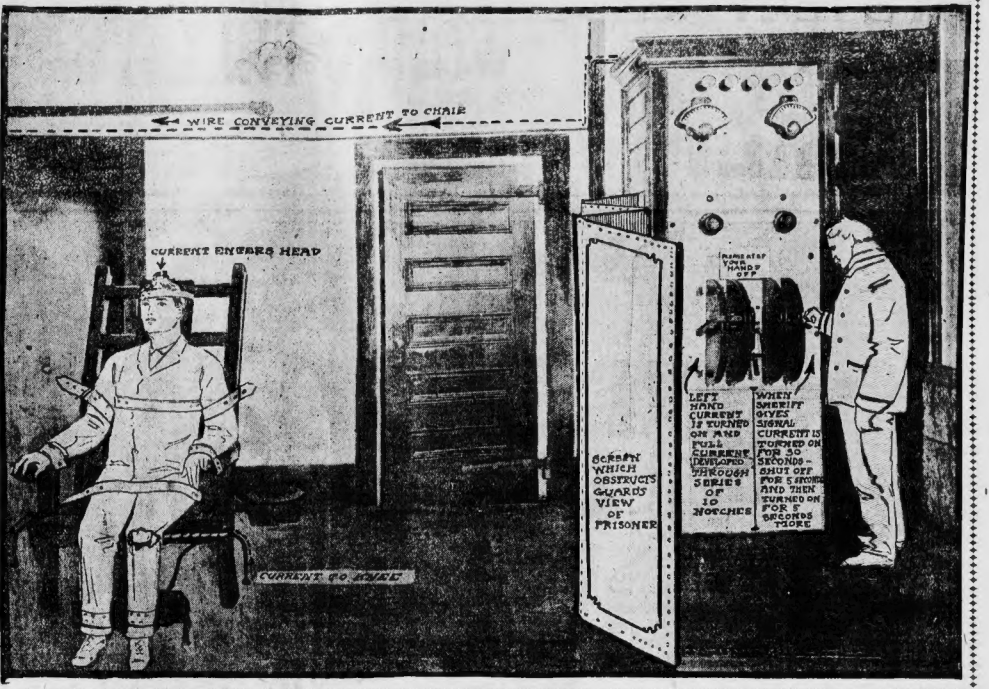
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VIEW OF DEATH ROOM, SHOWING HOW TUCKER WAS SENT TO HIS DOOM. ELECTRICIAN IS NOT ABLE TO SEE VICTIM

As the doctors made their report, Wardens Bridges spoke again, in a voice that cut through the silence. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

HIS LAST LETTER. The letter that Tucker had read was taken from his pocket and read to the witnesses and Wardens Bridges. It was a letter to his wife, written in his own hand. It was a letter to his wife, written in his own hand.

TUCKER BIDS HIS FRIENDS GOOD-BYE. At 8:10 o'clock James H. Vaher, warden for Tucker, and Mr. Thomas H. Hudson, Tucker's spiritual adviser, arrived at the jail. They were immediately ushered into Wardens Bridges' private office.

ASSISTS THE GUARDS. As the guards, well trained, sprang to their stations and rapidly brought the prisoner to the chair, the electrician assisted them in every way possible by the use of the chair. The electrician was the most nervous of any person present at the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

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WHITE WASH FOR ALL IN PRISON REPORT. Committee, It is Said, to Charge Law With Defeat of Bucket Shop Bill.

STARTS BANK PRESS CAMPAIGN. AT \$500 A WEEK; POLICE GET IN STATE CAMP SEEK MISSING WINGESTER.

Special to the Boston American. FRANKINGHAM, June 12.—(Continued) has been met on newspaper reports from the First Brigade, N. Y. M. camp at state campgrounds here by Colonel E. G. Pierce, commanding.

Special to the Boston American. WINGESTER, June 12.—Friends of John F. Lusk, the well-known unknown, are urged today at his mysterious absence. It was reported that he had been taken from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression. He had been called away from his home in the city to attend to the execution. He was a man of middle age, with a serious expression.

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TUCKER'S STATEMENT IN FRONT OF DEATH CHAIR

I hope that God will forgive me for all the wrongs I have ever done in my past life. I forgive everybody who has ever wronged me. I am at peace with my Maker--may God have mercy on my soul.—Statement read by Tucker in front of death chair.

TUCKER IN LAST LETTER, WRITTEN TO HIS COUNSEL, JAMES H. VAHEY, CRIES: "INNOCENT; WOULD TELL YOU IF I WERE NOT"

Doomed Youth, in Final Message to Lawyer, Argues His Case Anew, and Thanks All Who Aided Him.

Last Words: "I Am Innocent."

My last words to you are that I am innocent, and they will be the last words that I will have on my lips when I die.—From Tucker's last letter to his counsel, James H. Vahey.

For the last day or two of his life Tucker was busy with his last statement, which he addressed to Attorney James H. Vahey with a request that it be kept until after his death.

This is the letter: Charlestown, Mass., June 10, 1906.

My Dear James: I WILL take the liberty to write you a few words before this awful thing is executed. Before I go any further I wish to express my feelings in this matter.

First, I have been and am wrongfully accused of a crime that I know nothing about, one that I am entirely innocent of.

Second, this peculiar case was purely circumstantial, and I did not get the benefit of the doubt.

Third, some of the members of the jury signed a letter to the Governor for commutation, which shows that they had a doubt in their minds, and it also shows that if they heard his new evidence over again in court they would have no doubt brought in a different verdict.

Fourth, the stickpin that was produced in court as evidence by the government was not my own property.

Fifth, the Governor had no right to bring up my past life to connect me with this crime. A man may stand, but there are limits to everything.

Sixth, I have had good and faithful counsel and my innocence would have been established if my property for the Commonwealth did not tell lies against me in regard to my own property.

I want to thank you, James, for what you have done for me, and also your associates. You fought awful hard. If something would only turn up to save me how happy I should be. It is awful to die when one is innocent, and when one is so young, good-hearted and healthy.

Oh, I am so glad that I am innocent, dear James, one feels much better when one's conscience is clear. I would tell you anything if I were guilty and I would make my peace with God, but I am not, James, and I die innocent as a child unborn of this crime. I am so glad, too.

Not Courage Enough to Commit Such a Crime. I may have my faults, dear James, and I may have good courage, but I never could have the courage or heart to do such an awful thing to a woman. God alone knows my heart and he knows that I did not commit this awful crime.

The Governor whom I think is very unjust has gone against me, and if nothing turns up to interfere I will have to die, and I assure you I will die brave and like a man. I have nothing to confess. I am entirely innocent.

I have never spoke about this to you before. I have been asked if guilty or not, but he people that asked me that I told them this: I have nothing to confess; do you want me to tell a lie?

That is what I told them, James, and I really got real sorry about it. It would be a lie through and through if I said anything of the kind. Now, dear James, after this terrible murder happens I want my folks to have my little body so I can be near my dear parents. It will be a hard blow to them, but, dear James, it will be a comfort to me in knowing that I did an innocent boy.

I am so sorry for them, they are so good and faithful. I cannot say any more, James, tears fall from my eyes so fast that I can hardly see to pen these words to you. Before I close, though, I want to thank everybody that tried to help me prove my innocence, and I also thank you again for being so kind and faithful.

My last words to you are that I am innocent, and they will be the last words I will have on my lips when I die.

Yours very truly,

CHARLES LOUIS TUCKER.

Charlestown, Prison, Charlestown, Mass., Sunday, 10 A. M.

"SUCCESSFUL," SAY DEATH WITNESSES

Surgeon-General Devine.

"The execution was successful. I am

sorry that I can tell you no more."

Prison Surgeon McLaughlin.

"I can only say that everything went

as successful as could be expected."

Sheriff John F. Fairbairn.

"I was most impressed by the humanity

of the execution and its speed. We were

in the death house, and a few minutes

Tucker was as calm as if he were sitting

in his death chair. He was very quiet

and as if he were a person who had

been over to himself, and he died with

his hands folded across his chest, and

his head bowed. He died as calmly as

any man I have ever seen die."

Deputy Warden Allen.

"All can say is, Tucker is dead. He

was a noble young man. He caused

me to feel like a different man. I

cannot say any details. He died as

calmly as any man I have ever seen

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I have ever seen die. He died as

the entire execution and one with which

the sentence was carried out. Everything

went about as smoothly and calmly. There

was not a jarring note. The scene in the

death house might be called almost tran-

quil.

Medical Examiner Utley.

"The execution was a success. I do not

want to talk about it. Tucker walked to

the chair in a very cool and calm manner,

not showing the slightest sign of fear."

Assistant Electrician Davis.

"Tucker went to the chair with no sign

of fear. He died as calmly as if he were

seated in a chair. He died as calmly as

any man I have ever seen die. He died

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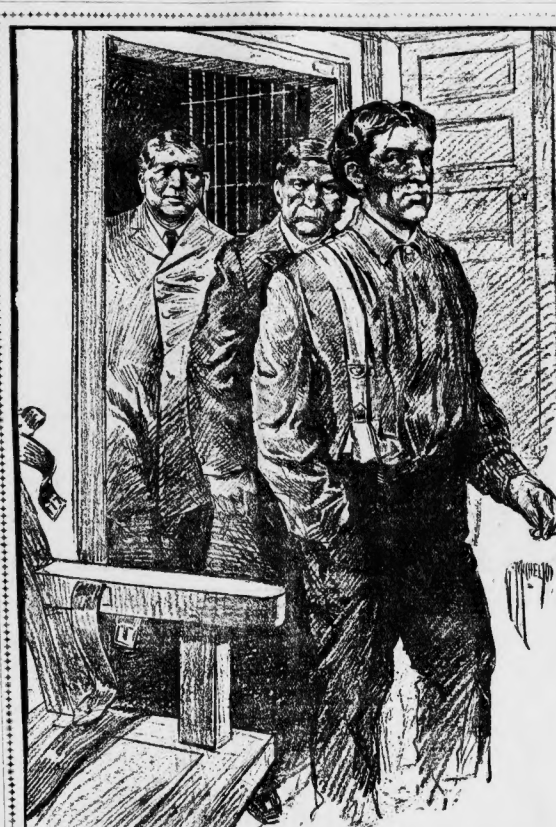
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TUCKER LEADING THE DEATH MARCH

"The youth who came through the door several feet ahead of the guards might have been a witness, for all the motion he showed—or rather, might have been even less interested than the witnesses, for they were pale and he was not; they trembled and he did not; they mumbled their lips with emotion and he did not."—From J. Frank Davis's description of the execution.

Lawyer Vahey's Defence of Tucker Compared with Governor's Views

Governor Guild's Statement. Lawyer Vahey's Statement.

(From official description refusing to commute Tucker's death.)

If the Governor will take the trouble to familiarize himself with the actual facts he will find that his statement does the prisoner a great injustice.

There were no marks such as have been alleged upon either the body of Tucker's wife or of Mabel Page. The medical examiner's testimony absolutely disposed of the suggestion that there were any marks upon her body.

The Governor has not attempted to explain Dr. Harlow's present position, backed up by Dr. Dwight and Dr. Whitney, both eminent in their profession, that Tucker's knife could not have possibly caused the wounds in the back of Mabel Page.

We do not agree with the Governor's statement about the causes usually urged for mercy. Extreme youth has never been advanced within the memory of this generation except in the Pomeroys case; notable public service only in the Webster case. We have not been able to find that intense provocation or a blameless life has been urged in any case.

No medical authority who actually himself saw the wounds on the body of Mabel Page has ever wavered in his statement that they might have been made by a knife of the exact measurement of that which Tucker had tried to destroy.

The causes urged for mercy for a convicted criminal are either extreme youth, notable public service, intense provocation or a previously blameless life. No such plea can be entered for the prisoner.

It will be a hard blow to them, but, dear James, it will be a comfort to me in knowing that I did an innocent boy.

I am so sorry for them, they are so good and faithful. I cannot say any more, James, tears fall from my eyes so fast that I can hardly see to pen these words to you.

Before I close, though, I want to thank everybody that tried to help me prove my innocence, and I also thank you again for being so kind and faithful.

My last words to you are that I am innocent, and they will be the last words I will have on my lips when I die.

Yours very truly,

CHARLES LOUIS TUCKER.

Charlestown, Prison, Charlestown, Mass., Sunday, 10 A. M.

WARDEN BRIDGES TO SEEK RELIEF FROM TERRIBLE STRAIN

Warden Bridges of Charlestown State Prison is to leave town as soon as he can.

"I am going out of the town at the earliest possible moment," he said today.

The Warden shows the effect of the terrible strain to which he has been subjected. The general air is that of an extremely nervous excitement. He did not get to bed until 2 o'clock this morning after the grim tragedy in the death chamber in which Charles L. Tucker was legally killed.

The Warden arose at 8:30, ate his breakfast hastily and went to his office. There he opened his mail of official correspondence.

He received many letters from friends and relatives, and he answered them as best he could. He also received many letters from the press, and he answered them as best he could.

The Warden's health is in a very bad state. He is suffering from a severe strain of the nerves, and he is unable to do his work as usual.

He is hoping that he will be able to leave town soon, and that he will be able to get some rest and relaxation.

He is also hoping that he will be able to get some help from his friends and relatives, and that he will be able to get some relief from his terrible strain.

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TUCKER KILLED BY "LITTLE GRAY MAN"

The man who turned on the electric current that killed Tucker after three shocks, requiring in all six and a half minutes, is John Francis Davis, the man who operates the State of New York.

Davis has been in this business more than sixteen years, which time he has killed more than seventy-five men and several women. In New York he received \$150 for each person he puts to death.

He is known as "the little gray man" who kills people for money. He is about fifty-eight years of age, but looks seventy. Davis has received an apartment for himself in the Charlestown Prison.

He tried to get it in the State of New York, but he did not succeed. He is now in the Charlestown Prison, and he is working as a guard.

This apparatus he carries in a black bag and attaches it to that of the State in which he operates. He has lived at Springfield, N. Y., but others there are always ready to take his place.

He is said to have been a member of the "Black Legion" in New York. He is also said to have been a member of the "Black Legion" in New York.

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FACSIMILE OF A PORTION OF TUCKER'S FINAL LETTER TO HIS COUNSEL, JAMES H. VAHEY

WHY TUCKER DID NOT GO ON STAND

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST
80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 12, 1906.

Divorce Laws—
What Kind
Should We Have?

Uniformly Throughout the Nation?
Perhaps. What Do the Readers
Think?

That is a condensed letter from one of our readers. His idea seems a good one, at the first glance. But, "The first glance" is often an inaccurate glance.

Uniformity of law means ABSENCE OF EXPERIMENT. One of the very interesting features of our nation is its complex system of laws. ALLOWING EACH STATE TO MAKE ITS OWN EXPERIMENTS, adding to human wisdom perhaps, BUT NOT INTERFERING WITH THE OTHER STATES.

This nation owes a great deal to the fact that the different States can make their experiments in legislation, in politics, in social customs, without interfering with each other or committing each other.

The great thing in the management of a nation or an individual is REASONABLE LATITUDE, ELASTICITY.

Our government of United States, working separately in home affairs, experimenting separately, STANDING TOGETHER IN NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS, is a new and splendid arrangement.

The nation as a whole has not made up its mind about divorce. It has not made up its mind about female suffrage, ALTHOUGH IT IS TO BE HOPED THAT IT SOON WILL GIVE WOMEN THE VOTE.

Our nation has not entirely made up its mind about public ownership, although we are on the verge of it.

With all these matters still unsettled, it is well to allow the different States to act according to their best judgment in their different jurisdictions, allowing the nation to act according to the national instructions in the national jurisdiction.

In some States divorce is granted on account of insanity. In others it is granted on account of brutality. In others on account of infidelity. Some States permit divorce as the result of a whim.

There is much folly in some of the divorce laws. YET THERE IS USEFUL EXPERIMENTING IN ALL OF THEM.

The nation as a whole studies the results in Florida, in Rhode Island, in South Dakota, in Illinois.

Eventually, it will make up its mind—perhaps in ten years, perhaps in ten hundred—just which is the wisest way of regulating the married life of human beings.

BUT IT HAS NOT MADE UP ITS MIND YET.

And as long as we do not really know what we all believe, is it not a pretty wise thing to allow the different bodies of citizens in the different States to experiment and change around according to their best judgment?

The opinion of this newspaper is that, in time, THE DIVORCE PROBLEM WILL BE SOLVED BY THE NATURAL, VOLUNTARY ABOLITION OF DIVORCE.

Divorce in every instance is based upon human delinquency.

Behind the divorce there stands a CRUEL man, a FAITHLESS man, a COWARDLY man who dodges his duty, or some other defective individual.

The improvement of the human race will mean the gradual decrease and the final ending of divorce.

Life is short, the human soul is a wonderful, complex organism. The wisest man cannot possibly in one lifetime discover and appreciate the marvels that are hidden in the nature of the simplest woman.

The most intelligent of women can find in a simple, FAITHFUL man enough to keep her busy and to keep her happy for her life, even should she live a hundred years.

Human decency will settle divorce by abolishing it just as human decency will settle the question of capital punishment by abolishing murder and the question of adulterated food by abolishing dishonesty.

Our imperfect civilization is at present a morass of cheating, of human weaknesses and defects of all kinds.

The laws that we look upon as an eternal feature of our life are really passing phases, MEANT TO DEAL WITH PASSING CRIMINALITY.

During the earthquake in San Francisco they had to shoot men for merely entering a building. But nobody imagined that that would be permanent.

While we live in this moral earthquake that we are pleased to call civilization we are compelled to arrange dreadful laws for divorcing and hanging and jailing and fining.

But as the emergency in California, which called for sudden death, passes away so the defects of our civilization that call for divorce laws and other punishing laws will pass away.

Meanwhile it is fortunate for this country that its big collection of States can experiment on different lines, seeking temporary relief by legal enactment.

"Uniform law" sounds well. But wise EXPERIMENT must precede settled, FINAL uniform law.

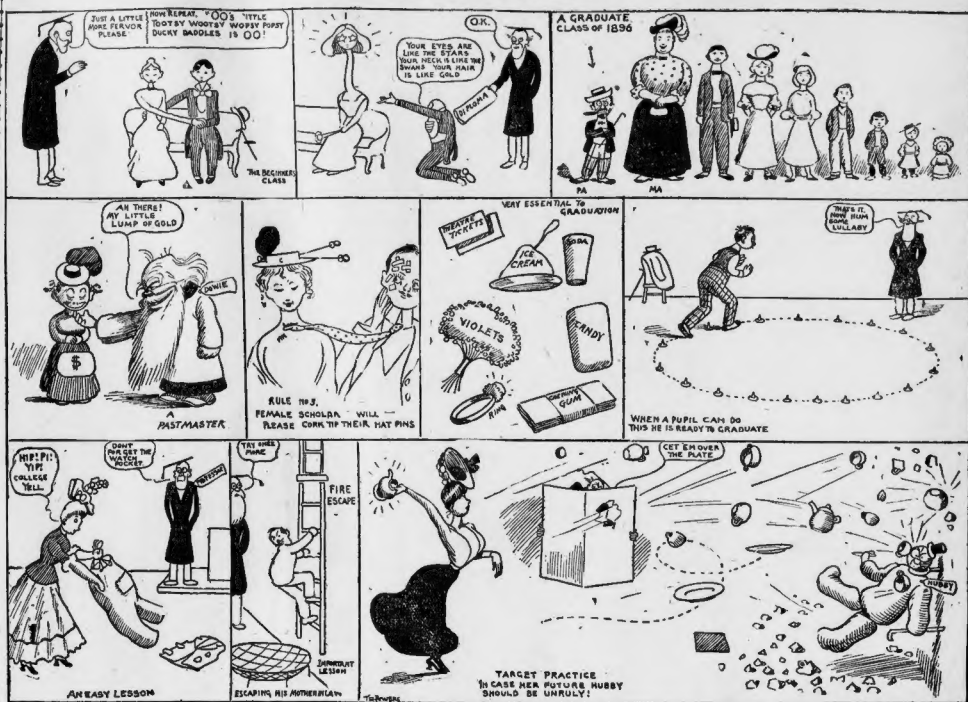
To the Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

Will you please advocate the passage of uniform divorce laws throughout the United States? Marriage is the same everywhere and divorce should be the same everywhere. Is it not a shame to give easy divorces in one State and difficult divorces in another State, and no divorce at all in a third? Many of your readers would like to hear you advocate a national divorce law to cover the entire country. Will you please write along these lines?

Have You Heard of the New School for Matrimony?

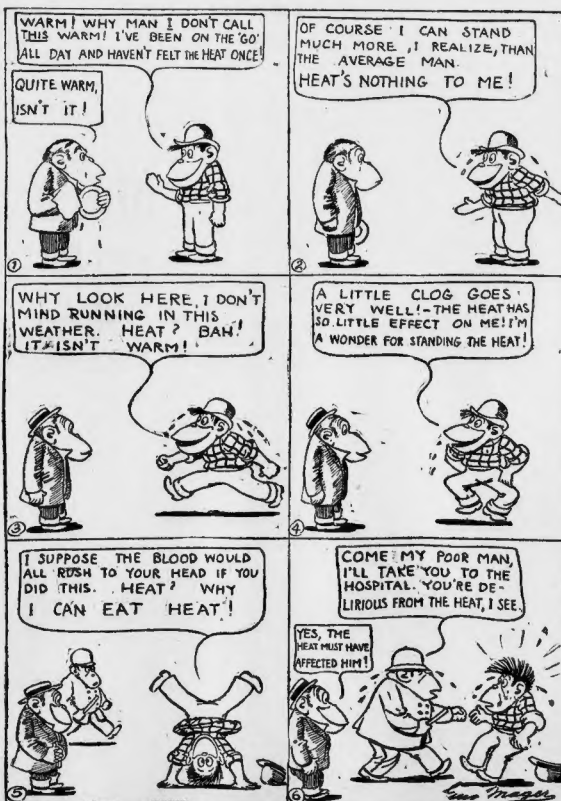
BY T. E. POWERS

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BRAGGO THE MONK

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A Training School for Matrimony?

By Beatrice Fairfax

YOUNG men and maidens all, competent mate for one of the lords of the creation.

I think the principal lessons would be thoughtfulness, gentleness and generosity.

Tact, the universal other of domestic machinery, cannot be taught in any school except perhaps the school of experience.

The wife who asks a favor in the right way and at the right time usually gets it.

Likewise, the husband who criticizes in the right time and place usually finds his criticism received in gracious way and promptly acted upon.

If the school for matrimony could teach tact, patience, loving kindness, and forbearance it would be a wonderful institution.

Love is the only teacher. Love is the only teacher that can fill still those qualities in his pupils, and he needs no established training school; he sets up his own school just where and when the fancy pleases him.

And, anyway, the wife who came fresh from the training school for matrimony, full of prize and diploma and ideas on how to make some happy, would in all probability bore her husband to death.

No, with all due deference to Mr. Lordship's Bishop, I do not think we need a training school for matrimony; the school would simply develop into one grand stamping-ground for Cupid and most of the pupils would graduate before they had fairly begun.

A girl's training for matrimony begins with her first doll, and the desire to "play house."

So we will begin, when he is first taught civility to girls.

So we will begin without the training school, and men and girls will still must, and the happily or unhappily the case may be, for all the training schools in the world will not add one iota to marital happiness.

The Hall of Fame

By Wex Jones

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ESTON, the famous long-distance walker, trains principally on uncooked boiled eggs.

Armour's favorite joke is a conundrum which he springs upon every Government inspector.

"You ask me, 'When is a hog?' Mr. Armour, 'When is a hog?' Mr. Armour, 'When is a hog?'"

"When it's not in sausage casing," replies the great packer with a roar of laughter.

How do you think of the funny thing you saw? A young lady asked of Mark Twain recently.

"I don't know," said the humorist, and the young lady is still puzzling over the reply.

Speaker Cannon laughs heartily at his own stories. He thinks there's "wax" in a "drunk."

IF
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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WIKT what thou art, and what thou wouldst be, let No "If" arise on which to lay the blame.

Man makes a mountain of that puny word, But like a blade of grass before the scythe It falls and withers when a human will.

Stirred by creative force, awake toward its aim, There wilt be what thou couldst be. Circumstance Is but the top of genius. When a soul Knows not the word, or knows it but to scorn, All obstacles between it and its goal Must vanish as the dew before the sun.

"If" is the motto of the dilettante And idle dreamer; 'tis the poor excuse Of mediocrity. The truly great Burns with a godlike purpose to achieve, Else had Joan of Arc a peasant's life, Uncrowned by glory and by man unused.

HE TALKS ABOUT THE HOT WEATHER